guay mingles its waters with the St Lawrence. The expectation of the army was that it would at once take this road,
and that by the time they reached the St Lawrence, the
flotilla of boats from Sackett's Harbor would be found
waiting to ferry them across to Isle Perrot, which was the
spot chosen for uniting the two columns preparatory to advancing on Montreal. To cross the branch of the Ottawa
that separates Isle Perrot from the island of Montreal a
bridge was to be formed of the boats that had transported
the troops from Sackett's Harbor. To the surprise and disgust of the soldiers, they learned they would have to stay
where they were, for word had been received that the army at
Sackett's Harbor had not moved. Until notified it had embarked on its boats, Hampton was not to advance.

Tents were pitched on the clearings south and west of where the railway-station of Chateaugay, N.Y., now stands, the old name of Four Corners having been superseded. Hampton and his staff found shelter in the one tavern. His haughty air repulsed the simple backwoodsmen, who, for the first time saw a Southern planter and the general of no mean army. Of the thousand slaves he was reputed to have in the Carolinas a number waited on him as servants. Little block houses were put together as shelter for the outposts, of which there was need, for Indians lurked in the woods and cut off stragglers. On the 1st October they made an unexpected attack on the camp, killing an officer and a private, wounding another, and carrying off two as prisoners. It was not a serious affair but it had a bad effect on the morale of the army, the soldiers contracting an absurd dread of a foe, who, though despicable in numbers, was unseen and unsleeping. The men shrank from sentry duty and not a night passed without dropping shots heard from the woods. To this natural fear was added discomfort. No new clothing was issued. and the cotton uniforms for summer wear, now threadbare and ragged, were poor profection against the white frosts and rains of the fall. Food had to be hauled from Plattsburg, keeping 400 wagons, drawn by 1000 oxen, constantly on the road, so that the supply was subject to the weather and often short. To hardship was added the discontent that comes from enforced inaction, with the result that sickness appeared and the number of invalids increased each day. Hampton was desirous of moving towards the St Lawrence. but knew it would be to no purpose until the flotilla of boats would be found awaiting him. His instructions from Arm-